Catawba County, you should know, is the capital of ignorance, low standards and Exodus Homes. While I do not look for this every time I get gas at Walmart I have lately been doing so.

I watch-out for idiots and cigarettes because it has happened too many times--I am there, of course, per price. One of the last times I was getting gas at the Walmart across from Crime HQ--The Budget Inn, Hickory, NC--a moron had a cigarette while sitting in the passenger side and they didn't put it out. That was stupid but it hasn't been the first time; I could have said something but I've seen what happens when anyone says something nowadays. You can't win because you won't win. Today--and it was impossible for one of your people to see this--a dimbo--which is a cross between a dumbass and a bimbo--was sitting in her ride with the door open and a lit cigarette--which was more along the lines of a blunt but not exactly. I noticed this because when I pump gas I have nothing better to do so find something constructive--so look for idiots smoking at gas stations (among other things I might immediately notice like the better part butts on the ground by the door which I will assume were once lit--by Walmart, probably).

In her genius, the dimbo put out her little flame on her ride. Walmart should watch-out for this, too, for if you don't know, you may as well know that that Walmart is notorious for trashy people and their methy behavior--this is no college town and never will be. I know someone who quit going to that store altogether as a result of its atmosphere and overall culture akin to Catawba County--they work for the city so handle the exact, same types often themselves--people who bring their pit into the library, some of whom also clearly bring their booze and dope because you can smell it--there are too many, though, so many get over. It's impossible to keep up and always will be--it takes a team to fight the tide that never ends. On that note, you should also give the woman who monitors that property a raise, the one with the longish, gray hair who has a time keeping people in line--I think I would last there probably about a day: people park in front of the store too often, pull-up and get a soda from the machine too often--shop in bathrobes and bunny suits smelling like weed for it is Catawba County, home of the trash. I won't mention the hookers some of whom also work city property because I've met them at both locations. Not far from me, a man with no pants recently got even more comfortable by removing the rest of his clothing on property that's closed Sundays--then he hit the highway where his junk came from--I am apparently the only one who called (those types are nothing new, and probably wander from Frye Regional via our broken mental health system that has failed us all). I also think Walmart needs security in that store so continues to cheapen the consumer by passing the mentally ill on drugs to their people, whose job descriptions ain't security and the unstable, *too* (some of whom are also crazy--that store has smelled like pot a number of times--per the area, Walmart has had a few, bad hires--

and so has the city because they're still talked about by the city and the public or were fired); that store used to have two stop-loss people so obvious that others--the city, again--were entirely aware of them but the younger of the two, long gone, openly griped on Walmart and where Beulah Balbricker went I don't know--but if you got caught I do know she'd be all over you like a grizzly. She did catch people, so I watched them get publicly slammed in the act (online records told me they'd been caught there *before,* jailbirds are easily recognized, by me at least, and certainly by retail). As a result, when I see vulnerable, normal-like people I know in that store I tell them to watch themselves--that that Walmart does not have security in that store so to not assume so thanks aw

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